TWO MAYORS OF BOTTITION.

A Story from the Memoirs of Minister of France,

BY STANLEY J. HEYMAS.

EV, STANLEY J. HEYMAS.

BY STANLEY J. HEYMAS.

Copyright 1994, by the dathor.

Hy way of anappling the diverting spinodes that will occur from time to time in the most induced the minister to the level of the man. I am tempted to narried an adventure that belong the most and the profits addresses that awaited him he very town. I found myself to more ministed to earlier, but really that he might saw of wronger, but really that he might saw of wronger, but really that he might saw of the mome received the profits addresses that awaited him he very town. I found myself to more ministed to earlier. Having searlines in years, the profits addresses that awaited him he very town. I found myself to more ministed to earlier. Having searlines in years, the profits addresses that awaited him he very town. I found myself to more ministed to earlier. Having searlines in years, the profits addresses that awaited him he very town. I found myself to more ministed to earlier. Having searlines in years, the profits addresses that awaited him he very town. I found myself to more ministed to earlier. Having searlines in years, the profits addresses that awaited him he very town. I found the profits addresses that awaited him he very town. I found the profits addresses that awaited him he very town. I found the profits addresses that a manual town and the more manual town and the more manual town and the profits and the foundation of the more minister, the profits and the deep received the profits and the foundation of the more minister to the level of the more minister to the level of the more minister, the profits and the deep received the profits and the deep

we to see her, for when we came upon her she was sitting on the bank beside the path weeping bitterly. On hearing us, however, she sprang up and discovered the form of a young girl, bare foot and bareheaded, wearing only a short, rugged frock of homespun. Nevertheless, her face was neither stupid nor uncomely; and though, at the first alarm, supposing us to be either robbers or hobgoblins—of which last the people of that country are peculiarly fearful she made as if she would escape across the moor, she stopped as soon as she heard my voice. I asked her gently where we were. At first she did not understand, but the servant

who had played the guide so ill, speaking to her in the patois of the country, she answered that we were near St. Brieuc, a hamlet not far from Bottitort, and considerably off our road. Asked how far it was to Bottitort, she answered be-tween two and three leagues, and an indifferent We could ride the distance in a couple of

hours, and there remained almost as much day-light. But the horses were tired, so resigning myself to the prospect of some discomfort, I asked her if there was an inn at St. Brieuc.

A poor place for your honors," she answered, staring at us in innocent wonder, the forgotten

ars not dry on her cheeks.
"Never mind; take us to it," I answered. She turned at the word and tripped on before us. I bade the servant ask her, as we went, why she had been crying and learned through him that she had been to her uncle's two leagues away to borrow money for her mother; that the uncle would not lend it, and that now they would be turned out of their house; that her father was dead, and that her mother kept the

inn, and owed the money for meal and eider. At least, she says that she does not owe it." the man corrected himself, "for her father paid as usual at Corpus Christi; but after his death

M. Grabot said that he had not paid, and-"M. Grabot ?" I said. " Who is he ?"

"The Mayor of Bettitort." The creditor."

'And how much is owing?" I asked.

"Nothing, she says." "But how much does he say?" "Twenty crowns."

Doubtless some will view my conduct on this casion with surprise, and wonder why I troubled myself with inquiries so minute upon that Ministers are the King's eyes, and that in a State no class is so unimportant that it can be safely overlooked. Moreover, as the settlement of the finances was one of the objects of my stay in those parts—and I seldom had the opportunity of checking the statements made to me by the farmers and lessees of the taxes, the receivers, gatherers, and, in a word, all the corrupt class that imparts such views of a province as suits his interests—I was glad to learn anything that threw light on the real condition of the

country; the more, as I had to receive at Vitre the notables and officials of the district. Accordingly, I continued to put questions to her until, crossing a ridge, we came at last within sight of the lnn, a lonely house of stone, standing in the hollow of the moor and sheltered on one side by a few gnarled trees that took off in a degree from the bleakness of its aspect. The house was of one story only, with a window on either side of the door, and no other appeared in sight; but a little smoke rising from the chimney seemed to promise a better reception than the desolate landscape and the girl's

tion than the desolate landscape and the girl's scanty dress had led us to expect.

As we drew nearer, however, a thing happened so remarkable as to draw our attention in a moment from all these points and bring us, gaping, to a standatill. The shutters of the two windows were suddenly closed before our eres with a clap that came sharply on the wind. Then, in a twinkling, one window flew open again, and a man, seemingly naked, bounded from it, fled with inconceivable rapidity across the rront of the house and vanished through the other window, which opened to receive him. He one window and in at the other with the same astonishing awiftness—a swiftness—a wiftness—a wiftness—a wiftness—a wiftness—a wiftness which was as great that before any of as could utter an exclamation the two flurres appeared again round the current of the house, in the same order, but this time with as small an interval that the right be barely asved himself through the window. Once more, while we shared in stuggers being in sight, and that on every side of the solitary house and more, growing such mines more earle as the day waned, appeared to the local more care as the day waned, appeared to the first to speak.

**More leave that all this time the two flurres in the bottom of it the Mayor of Bottitort principles in sight, and that on every side of the solitary house and more, growing such mines more earle as the day waned, appeared to the horizon, the nore superbillious among us may all the world like a bantam cock with its feasthers of the local crossed himself, and la. Trap clooked uncomfortable. The places be whitched it was a bort that the grain maned, the first to speak.

**More leave the speak white we shared the supplementations among us may be proved the spectra horseman at Fontains-bleau, of which so much has been said; and my servants, when we had approached the house a little bacter. But this was the year of that strange approached the house as little bacter, and it still remained silent and, and it were, dead to the eye woul

repeated with melena gento. "You take me clearly, though and the second through the content of t

For him, he does not exist. Oh, we will punish him finely."

"Rut." I said, astounded by the very audacity of the rogue's proposition, "you do not flatter yourself that you will deceive him?"

"We shall, monsieur, if you will help," he answered confidently. "I will be warrant for it we shall."

The thing had little of dignity in it, and I wonder now that I complied; but I have always shared with the King, my master, a taste for drolleries of the kind suggested, while nothing that I had as yet heard of this Grabot was of a nature to induce me to spare him. Seeing that La Font was tickled with the idea, and that the servants were agrin, and the more eager to trick others as they had just been tricked themselves, I was tempted to consent.

After this the preparations took not a minute. Philibert covered his fool's clothes with a cloak, and their table was drawn nearer to the fire, so as, with mine, to take up the whole hearth. La Trape fell into an attitude behind me, and the last moment, was sent out to intercept Grabot before he entered and tell him that the im was full, and that he had better pass on.

The knave did his business so well that Grabot, being just such a man as the strollers had described to us, the altercation on the threshold was of itself the most amusing thing in the world, "Whop" we heard a loud, coarse voice crelaim. "Who d'ye say are here, man?"

"The Mayor of Bottitort."

"A thousand devia!"

"The Mayor of Bottitort and the Mayors of field and St. Just." the servant repeated, as if he instead nothing amiss.

"That is a lie!" the newcomer replied, with a snort of triumph, "and an impudent one. Hut you have got the wrong sow by the ear this time."

"Why, man." a third voice, somewhat nasal and rustical, struck in, "don't you know the

if it were possible, a shade redder; but he un-

if it were possible, a shade redder; but he uncovered.

"Now I do not mind telling you," Pierre continued, with a mild dignity admirably assumed, "that I am Simon Graoot, and have the honor to be Mayor of Bottilort."

"You!"

"Yes, I; though, perhaps, unworthy," I looked to see an explosion, but the Mayor was too far gone.

"Why, you swindling impostor," he said, with something that was almost admiration in his tone, "you are the very prince of cheans! The king of coveners! But for all that, let me tell you you have chosen the wrong role this time. For I—I, sir, am the Mayor of Bottilort, the very man whose name you have taken!"

Pierre stared at him in composed silence, which his comrade was the first to break. "Is he mad!" he said in a low voice. The grave man shook his head.

The Mayor heard and saw, and, getting no other answer, began to tremble between passion and a natural, though ill-defined infiguring, which the silent pass of so large a naty—ror we all looked at him compassionately—was well calculated to produce. "Mad?" he cried. "No, but some one is. Sir," he continued, turning to La Font with a gesture in which appeal and impatience were curiously blended, "do you know this man?"

"M. Grabot? Certainly," he answered, with-

patience were curiously blended, "do you know this man?"

"M. Grabot? Certainly," he answered, without bleahing, "and have these ten years."

"And you say that he is M. Grabot?" the poor Mayor retorted, his jaw failing ludicrously.

"Certainly. Who should he be?"

The Mayor looked round him, sudden beads of aweat on his brow. "Hencens!" he cried.
"You are all in it, Here, you, do you know this person?"

La Trape, to whom he addressed himself, shrugged his shoulders. "I should," he said, "The Mayor?"

The Mayor?"

"The Mayor."
"I have I am the Mayor—I." Grabot answered, tapping him off the breast in the most about manner. "Don't you know me, my friend?"
"I never saw you before, to my knowledge," the ruscal answered contemptuously: "and I know this country pretty well. I should think that you have been crossing St. Brieue's brook, and foreotten to say your—"
"Hush!" the stout player interposed with some sharpness. "Let him alone, God knows that such a thing may happen to the best of us."
The Mayor chapped his hand to his head. "Sir," he said simost humbly, addressing the last speaker, "I seem to know your voice. Your name, if you please?"
"Fracasse," he answered pleasantly. "I am Mayor of Gol."
"You—Fracasse, Mayor of Gol?" Grabot exclaimed between rage and terror. "But Fracasse is a tail man. I know him as well as I know my brother."

The pseudo Fracasse smiled, but did not contradict him.
The Mayor wiped the moisture from his brow.

fixing us with his little eyes with an expression of dignity that would have pleased me vastly if I had been free to enjoy it. But the reflection that Lavai's presence, which would cut the knot of our difficulties, would also place me at the mercy of his wit, did not enable me to contemplate it with entire indifference.

By and by we heard him dismount, and a moment later he came in with a gentleman and two or three armed servants. He did not at once see me, but as the crowd made way for him he addressed himself sharply to M. Grabot.

"Well, have you got them?" he said.

"Certainly, M. le Comte."

"Ohl, very well. Now for the particulars, then. You must state your charge quickly, for I have to be in Vitré to-day."

"He alleged that he had been appointed Mayor of Hottliort." Grabot answered pompously.

"Umph! I don't know?" M. de Lavai muttered, looking round with a frown of discontent.

"I hope that you have not brought me hither on a fool's errand. Which one?"

"That one," the Mayor said, pointing to the solemn man, whose gravity and depression were now something preternatural.

"Oh!" M. de Lavai, grumbled. "But that is not all, I suppose. What of the others?"

M. Grabot pointed to me. "That one," he said—

He got no further; for M. Lavai, springing forward, seized my hand and salted me warm-

M. Gradot pointed to me. "I hat one," he said—
He got no further; for M. Laval, springing forward, seized my hand and saluted me warmly. "Why, your Excellency," he cried, in a tone of boundless surprise, "what are you deing in this gallery? All hast evening I waited for you at my house, and now—"Here I am, "I answered jocularly," in charge it seems, M. le Conte!"
"Mon Dien! "he cried. "I don't understand it?"

It seems, M. le Comite."
"Mon Dicu;" he cried. "I don't understand it!"
I shrugged my shoulders "Don't ask me," I said. "Perhaps the Mayor can tell you."
"But, Mensieur, I do not understand," the Mayor answered pitcously, his mouth agape with borror, his far cheeks turning in a mouneal all coloes. "This gentleman, whom you seem to know, Morsieur le Comte—"
"Is the Maron't des Roney, President of the Council, block head?" Lavaleriol, trately. "You madman! you nite!" he continued, as light brisks in upon him, and he saw that it was indest on a roci's errand that he had been roused so early. "Is this your conspiracy? Have you dared to bring me here.

But I thought that it was time to interfere. "The truth is," I said, "that M. Grabet here is not so much to blame. He was the victim of a trick which these rascals played on him, and in an idle moment. I let fro on. That is the whole secret. However, I forgive him for his officiousness sinen it brings us together, and I shall now have your company to Vitre.

Laval assented heartily to this, and I did not think fit to tell him more, hor did he inquire, the Mayor's supplifity possing current for all. For M. Grabet himself, I think that I never saw a man more completely confounded. He stood staring with his mouth open, and, as much deserted as the man who has fallen from office, had not the least credit even with his own sycophants, who to a man deserted him and flocked about the Mayor of God. Though I had no reason to pity him, and, Indeed, thought him well punished, I took the coportunity of saying a word to him before I mounted, which, though it was only a him that he should deal gently with the woman of the house, was received with servility equal to the arroyance he had before displayed; and I doubt not it had all the effect I desired. For the hatfolic field not force them, but bade them hasten to Vitre, where I would see a performance. doubt not it had all the effect I desired. For the strollers, I did not forget them, but hade them hasten to Vitre, where I would see a performance. They did so, and hitting the fancy of Zamet, who thought that he saw profit in them, they came on his invitation to Paris, where they took the court by storm. So that an episode trifling in itself, and such as on my part requires some apology, had for them consequences of no little importance.

A SMOKE-COVERED CONTINENT. Pacific During the Great Fires.

Reports continue to come in of forest and rairie fires in the West. The fires in Montana and later in the Northwest have been followed by others in Tennessee, Kentucky, and Arkansas. Those who have made a study and record of extensive fires on plain and in forest say that those of last summer and this fall are unprecedented in the history of this country. The fires reached from the great lakes to the Pacific.

A SUN reporter who went West just before the

Minnesota disaster passed through a haze of moke that extended clear across the country. He went from Buffalo to Duluth on the lakes, and so thick was the smoke that it was necessary frequently to blow the fog whistle of the steamer for an hour at a time. All the fog whistles at the lighthouses on the lakes were kept going night and day. Near Cleveland the smoke was so thick that it was impossible to see more than the length of the ship when approaching the breakwater. On Lake Superior the smoke was so dense that scores of birds lost their way and welcomed the ship as a place of refuge. They were birds that almost never venture beyond the forest, and so ex-hausted were they that they were practically tame. They took crumbs out of the hands of the children on board the vessel, and one beautiful little green and yellow songster, almost as deli-cate as a canary, lighted on the head of the reporter and rested there for fully fifteen min-utes, while the reporter remained in conversation with a party of at least half a dozen, it was impossible to see the famous Apostle Islands as the ship swept by them, and the barbor of Du-

luth was in a thick laze.

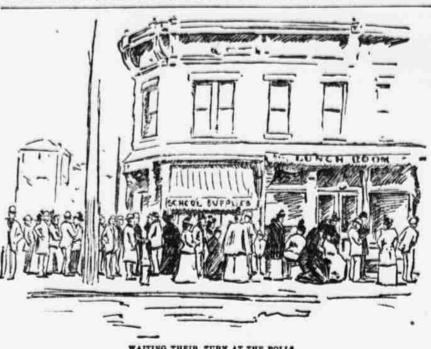
On the way down from Duluth to Minneapoils the fires were burning freely in the famous lumber district, but there was no indication of the terrible disaster that was to overtake Hinckly the next week. The country had been so long without rain that every one seemed to think that

was kinself, which they had lodeed in the Mayore, mind, had not a last spurred in the propose, he spray up on a make intolerably, suppose, he spray up on a make intolerably suppose, he spray up on the dark need of the more. The propose of with an other the suppose of t

EQUAL SUFFRAGE ON TRIAL

WOMEN EXERCISED A SALUTARY
EFFECT IN COLORADO.

They Not Only Voted Themselves, but Alessing the Colorado and Colorado and



dorsement of the Republican party candidates, and from the mining districts, where the idea had firmly lodged that the People's party was the only silver party, and that Waite was a sincere, honest man, fighting the corrupt gang in Denver. Much of the vote of the country districts was drawn away from Waite during the closing hours of the campaign, when the real facts of Waiteism were made clear.

It was this issue that carried the women so largely over to the Republican party. The Republican managers seized early in the campaign the plea of "law and order" as a means of securing the independent vote. Therefore, the success of equal suffrage as a political propo-sition has not yet been determined further than this: That when a great issue which appeals to woman's natural love of decency is presented, women will unite regardless of party to further the cause of good government.

The total vote in Colorado was in round numbers 156,000 this year. Two years ago it was bers 156,000 this year. Two years ago it was 3,000, although 1892 was a Presidential year and there was a strong desire to make a stand for the silver cause. Furthermore, times were good in 1892, and the mining districts were more populous than at this election. Last week Molintyre received in Arapahoe county 34,454



MRS. H. B. STEVENS. MARTHA A. PEASE.



VOTING ON CAPITOL HILL.

votes and Waite 16,093; two years ago Helm got only 11,578 and Waite 9,393 votes. The Prohibition vote this year was 1,182 and the Democratic 1,154. McIntyre's majority was 15,425, and Helm's two years ago was only 161. These figures indicate that the almost unanimous interest of the city of Denver was to defeat Waiteism. All other issues were ignored. The almost total annihilation of the Democratic vote was due to this cause. The phenomenal increase in votes over two years ago does not indicate an increase in population in Colorado. Facts disprove that. The women voted to fully 30 per cent. of their registration, and their enthusiasm was reflected in the awakened interest taken by the male voters.

All over the State on the eve of election day the women went to bed early with one prom-



inent thought in their minds. They would go early for fear that some unforeseen circumstance might rob them of the opportunity to vote. This sentiment was shared by the men, who took rather a humorous interest in the experiment. Had it not been for the interest taken by the women of the household many men would not have bothered about voting at all, to say nothing of getting out early to vote.

In Denver by half-past 6 o'clock in the morning every voting precinct, from Capitol Hill to the Platte River bottoms, presented an interesting appectacle. Men and women of all sorts and conditions had assembled to await the opening of the polit al 7 o'clock. The air was crisp at that hour, but the workingman was used to the

buggles rode from house to house insisting that the laggards must come out. In one precinct in the residence district of Capitol Hill only two registered voters failed to vote. The sick were carried to the polls; the busy man was hunted out and persuaded to take time to vota. In several instances women made repeated visits until they had forced the indifferent to the polls. One old lady of Southern family had declared upon hearing the news that women had received the franchise that she hoped she might die before one of her daughters disgraced her by going to the polls. As the campaign progressed she became interested so that, as a consequence, she was among the early voters at the polls on election day, and cast her ballot before her daughters did. The sentiment in favor of woman suffrage grew by reason of the general interest in the election. It was a growth from above to below. The best people of the State took up the matter first, and then the lignorian, the indifferent, and those who had opposed woman suffrage were compelled to acknowlenge that the act of voting did not degrade woman in the slightest degree.

Women in Colorado held themselves aloof from degredation in political matters. They absolutely refused to units with the rough element for political reasons. At the outset they arrayed themselves against the gang element for political reasons. At the outset they arrayed themselves against the gang element for worked independently of the mea and ignored them totally. The women did their own canvassing of vote and attended to the registration of women throughout the city. By shrewd manipulation the gang managed to nominate their ticket in the county, and the licket the women, much against their will had to support because of the Waite issue; but now that that is eliminated, an onslaught upon the gang is contemplated. The Republican women have perfected their crimatization for future work. They expect to exert a salutary effect in future local elections. They do not desire can be that they shall interest frage was to greatly supplement the indepen-dent vote and to secure a stronger influence in favor of decency and good order in politics.

ROAS IN A FIGHT.

The Vanquished Was a Size the Smaller, Which Was Convenient for the Victor. From the London Standard.

The Zoological Society of London have just lost a fine specimen of the South American boa constrictor, 9 feet long, through the inadver-tence of a snake of the same species, 11 feet in length. Both reptiles had for nearly a year oc-cupied the same glass case in the new reptile

cupied the same guass case in the new replications house, and had lived together in apparent good fellowship until one night a fortnight ago, when the bigger enake wallowed its mate. The traced occurred in the night, and the cause is only a support of the whereabouts of the missing reptile. It is the swellen body of the bigger bos giving undoubted proof of the whereabouts of the missing reptile. It is not the missing reptile. It is not the missing reptile of the whereabouts of the missing reptile. It is not the missing reptile of the missing wallowed it before the house closed, and the keeper went out. What happened afterward is supposed to be this: The larger boa, having got the pigeon well within his osophagus, attacked the second pigeon at the keeper went out. What happened afterward is supposed to be this: The larger boa, having become fastened in the other of the boas to swallow its companion. The victory lay, as matter of course, with the other of the boas to swallow its companion. The victory lay, as matter of course, with the one if feet in length, it swallowed pigeon and rival boa together. This was a perfectly natural result, though unpleasant for the smaller stark. Thousa bell, in his work on 'Brite is likely to the most had been also likely in the missing boa which he has in his library; and the method is also set forth in a lucid manner by the late Mr. Thomas Bell, in his work on 'Brite is likely to the most house, and the work on 'Brite is likely to the most had connected only by ligaments. By this arrangement not only is great dilatability of the mouth obtained, which he also alide by a peculiarity in the wind the property of the missing boa missing

Charles C. Starkey Was Once a Millionaire

ESER, Conn., Nov. 11.—Charles C. Starkey, who died in this Connecticut valley hamles recently, a ward of the town, at the age of 95 years, had a unique and adventurous career. When he was a young man, his mind fired with stories of life on the "high seas" and in strange lands, he suddenly out loose from his home, and drifted no one knew whither exactly, but he finally turned up in Cuba, and engaged in the sugar business. In time he acquired great

but he finally turned up in Cuba, and engaged in the sugar business. In time he acquired great plantations, we not hundreds of slaves, and lived on the fat of the land in a splendid mansion, with vascals to fan him at his meals, who stepped gingerly about him, as if he was the lord of the world. No one knew how much he was worth, he hardly knew himself; but it was certainly enough. He shipped tons of sugar and other goods yearly to the United States.

After a long time his Connecticut Yankes Democratic tastes became cloyed of his insular magnificence and glided personal despate rule, so he suddenly sold his great Cuban possessions, and with his money returned to the States. He cut a hig swath among rich Americans for several years in the big cities, but finally used up his vast fortune in which Investments, which failed, and one day he came be a to Essex. Bise a busied rabbit rimiting in a cirule, without a dollar. During the post thirty or icuty years he cled out a scanty his chick or icuty sears he cled out a scanty his chick hood here, and ton years ago the town began to him to enable him to keep the wolf of starvation at hay before his door. He had no kith or kin, and died of oil age, friendless and alone. He was gaunt and grizzled but sound and tough till hear the end, with an old-time, unyielding Yankse constitution. In his manner and mich that there are constitution. In his manner and mich that there are constitution. In his manner and mich that the state of the course of the course